

INDIANA STATE SENTINEL.

From the Cos County Democrat.
The Bankrupt's Glee.
Calculated for the Anniversary of the Passage of the
Bankrupt Bill.

DECELLING.—Two mosquitoes one morning, met on a leaf in a garden. Both were filled with the blood drawn from their last nocturnal depredations. They were silent, and "dumpy," gross and savage. One of them ran out his sting, and wiped it on its foreleg. The other thrust out his sting, and pointed it towards the first mosquito. This was considered as an insult. And so the offended mosquito steps up to the other and says—

"Did you turn up your sting at me?"
The answer was—"I ran out my sting; you can apply it as you choose."

Answer—"Sir, your remark savors of raz-
ziality."

"Hah! exclaimed the other, a downright
insult! No gentlemanly mosquito will submit to such treatment without demanding
satisfaction!" Draw, wilian, and defend
yourself!"

They rushed together and running one
another through the body, died honorable
deaths.

ETYMOLOGY OF "NAPOLEON."—The Edinburgh Journal has translated from the Etymological Dictionary of the French Language the following curious etymological calculation: The name "Napoleon" is composed of two Greek words, signifying the "lion of the wilderness." When divided, the same name makes up a phrase which offers a singular analogy to the character of that extraordinary man. By successively dropping each initial letter, we get, after "Napoleon," apoleon, poleon, leon, leon, on. These syllables transposed thus—Napoleon, on, leon, leon, on, apoleon, poleon—produce a Greek sentence, the literal translation of which is, "Napoleon being the lion of the people, going about destroying cities."

The Patri or Lam.—Don't be discouraged, if, in the outset of life, things do not go smoothly. It seldom happens that the hopes we cherish for the future are realized. The path of life, in the prospect, appears smooth, and level; but when we come to travel it, we find it all up hill, and generally rough enough. The journey is a laborious one; and whether poor or wealthy, high or low, we shall find it to our disappointment, if we have built on any other calculation. To endure it with as much cheerfulness as possible, and to elbow our way through the great crowd, "hoping for little, yet striving for much," is, perhaps, the best plan.

FACTS.—The law, as now administered, is a miserable scavenger of crime—the foul buzzard fattening on filth. The physician is the cult of disease, and death's doorkeeper; he holds back his victim and extorts a larger fee. And what are the priests, living in the midst of this social state, knowing all its miseries—what do they? Claiming to be the ambassadors of the Almighty, they preach smooth sophistry, pocket their salaries, and dare not speak the truth at the peril of their places. They flatter the rich scoundrel; and if they declaim against vice—that vice don't pay a few tax.

Morosity.—The extreme modesty attributed to females of the present day appears to have been productive of some benefit to married men. We heard of a husband yesterday who had thereby become master of his house again—a master he has been unable to accomplish for some years past. On a slight squabble in the morning as to who should "wear the pants," she got the best of it and had put them on, when he suggested that the buttons had eyes! Her modesty was so shocked that she burst into tears and pulled the pants right off!

THUMPING WON'T MAKE A GENTLEMAN.—Two eminent members of the Irish bar, Messrs. Doyle and Yelverton, quarreled some years ago so violently, that from words they came to blows. Doyle, the more powerful man, at the fists at least, knocked down his adversary twice, exclaiming with vehemence, "you scoundrel, I'll make you behave yourself like a gentleman." To which Yelverton, rising, answered, with equal indignation, "No, sir, never, I defy you! I defy you! you can't do it!"

Good Advice.—Be and continue poor, young man, while others around you grow rich by fraud and rascality; be without place or power, while others beg their way upward; bear the pain of disappointed hopes, while others gain the accomplishment of theirs by flattery; forego the gracious pressure of the hand, for which others cringe and crawl. Wrap yourself in your own virtue, and seek a friend, and your daily bread. If you have, in such a course, grown grey with undiminished honor, bless God and die—Heinzelmutter.

In proportion as nations get more corrupt, more disgrace will attach to poverty, and more respect to wealth. There are two questions that would completely reverse this order of things: what keeps some persons poor? and what has made some rich? The true answer to these queries would often make the poor man more proud of his poverty, than the rich man is of his wealth, and the rich more justly ashamed of his wealth, than the poor man unjustly now is of his poverty.

NATIONS WITHOUT FIRE.—It is said that fire was entirely unknown to many nations of antiquity, and even at the present day it is unknown in some parts of Africa. The inhabitants of the Marian Islands, which were discovered in 1531, had no idea of fire, and expressed the greatest astonishment on first beholding it—believing it to be some kind of living animal which fed on wood. The inhabitants of the Philippine and Canary Islands were formerly equally ignorant.

MORTEN WIT.—An Irish boy accidentally broke a window glass, and ran off to escape detection. Unfortunately for him, however, the proprietor stole a murch on him, and having seized him by the collar exclaimed—"you broke my window, fellow, did you not?" "To be sure I did," said Pat, "and didn't you see me running home for the money to pay for it?"

The following is not a bad specimen of the havoc sometimes made by those who write complimentary notes in the third person—"Mr. A. presents his compliments to Mr. R. I have got a hat which is not his, if he have got a hat which is not yours, no doubt they are the expected one."

From the Cos County Democrat.
The Bankrupt's Glee.

Calculated for the Anniversary of the Passage of the
Bankrupt Bill.

LET the bankrupt rejoice, for the storm is no more. Small follow his clouds as it rolls from his door— His enemies are smitten, and he is hardly left to it. And so there is a smile on his face, and in his pocket, But lightly does his heart breath his ruffles still beat, While his eyes only old friends shall notice his retreat.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may? For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal, For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

And every day begins with fresh hope, And every day ends with fresh despair.

For with us there is no wearying, nor care, For with us there is no wearying, nor care.

To the rebels that ride he is once more a hero,

But lightly does his heart breath his ruffles still beat,

While his eyes only old friends shall notice his retreat.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.

Let the poor neighbor may ask for his pay, But the town is wearied, and will say he may?

For though he is poor, he is honest, and his bread, He can now buy a meal, and have a hearty meal.